1945 1
269

Arminian Magazine,

For the YEAR 1791.

CONSISTING CHIEFLY OF

EXTRACTS

AND

ORIGINAL TREATISES

ON

Universal Redemption.

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY LIBRARY OHIO

VOLUME XIV.

LONDON:

Printed for the EDITOR: and sold at the New-Chapel, City-Road, Moorfields, and at the Rev. Mr. WESLEY's Preaching-Houses in Town and Country.

Generated on 2025-05-12 20:20 GMT / https://hdl.handle.net/2027/iau.31858022058535
Public Domain, Google-digitized / http://www.hathitrust.org/access_use#pd-google
Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

7. Where the injured perſon does accept of ſuch amends as we are able to make, though it do not bear proportion to the wrong we have done, yet we are diſcharged. For the injured have power to remit in part or in whole, and then there is no injury done to him that is willing.

After all, when our caſe is ſtill more nice and perplexed, we ſhall do well to adviſe with our ſpiritual guides.

And becauſe the moſt righteous man, and the moſt careful, may yet unwittingly do wrong to his neighbour, we ſhall do well to hallow and ſeaſon our wealth by plentiful almsgiving, and return by the poor, what we may poſſibly have been faulty in. The *Jews* had a treſpaſs-offering, which they called *Aſham Talui*, i. e. a *Suſpence-offering*, namely, when they doubted whether they had treſpaſſed or not; in that caſe, for greater ſecurity, they brought this offering. And we find *Job* making his oblations for his ſons, who had been feaſting, in which we too often tranſgreſs; *for Job ſaid, It may be that my ſons have ſinned, and curſed God in their hearts. Thus did Job continually*, Job. i. 5.

I add, that where our injuries have begotten miſunderſtanding and enmity; in order to the reſtoring ourſelves to God's favour, we muſt be reconciled to our brother, we muſt forgive as we would be forgiven, and *ſeek peace* and *enſue it*.

Account of a FIRE DAMP, *in a Tin-Mine, in* CORNWALL.

[By the Superintendant of the Works.]

THE Proprietor of this Mine had engaged my ſervices as Superintendant of his Works, and in the diſcharging of that office, I had occaſion often to go down into the depths of the place. In one of my deſcents, when on a level with the bottom, but at ſome diſtance from the place where the men were at work, I ſaw in a neglected corner of the Mine, where the ore had been once dug, a ſmall globule of white vapour,

of

Generated on 2025-05-12 17:53 GMT / https://hdl.handle.net/2027/iau.31858022058535
Public Domain, Google-digitized / http://www.hathitrust.org/access_use#pd-google
Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

of the bigneſs of a wall-nut, which moved ſlowly about near the ſurface. I knew this was the beginning of a Damp, and ordering the perſon who attended me, to bring a candle lighted, I determined to nip the miſchief in the bud, and accordingly applying the flame to it, it immediately took fire, and burſt with a conſiderable exploſion. It filled the whole cavity with flame, inſtead of air, but ended without doing any farther miſchief.

A few days after, in a ſecond deſcent, paſſing by the ſame place, I ſaw juſt ſuch another globe of Damp formed: it looked like a ſmall white cloud, playing about in a clear ſky. As I found little miſchief from the former, I determined to watch the progreſs of this; and accordingly ordered the men not to fire this, but to let it take its own courſe. I daily after this went down into the Mine, and ſtill ſaw it floating about in the ſame place, and daily enlarging in ſize, till on the fourth day it was the bigneſs of a Tennis ball, and in a fortnight after this, which was as long as I dared venture its growth, it was as big as a man's head. In this condition it continued floating about two days, and made a very remarkable appearance.

It was ſtill of a globular form, and was much whiter than at firſt; and what was very remarkable, it now grew larger, aroſe up higher into the air, and ſtood about breaſt high at laſt; but as it occupied only a corner out of the common road of the Mine, it did not incommode the workmen, nor did they ever come near it in paſſing to and fro, from the place of labour.

Afraid of the conſequence of ſuffering this to grow any bigger, I prepared for the ſetting fire to it, by ordering all the Tinners to retreat to the place where they worked; and ſo hanging a candle from a cord in the cieling, that when let go, it muſt be carried perpendicularly into the vapour. The candle was then lighted, and when it burnt well, and we were all retired to the length of the cord of communication, which was twenty-eight yards, I pulled the cord;

Generated on 2025-05-12 17:53 GMT / https://hdl.handle.net/2027/iau.31858022058535
Public Domain, Google-digitized / http://www.hathitrust.org/access_use#pd-google
Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

cord; the rope immediately got loose, and the candle swang into its destined place, and gave fire to the Damp.

The noise of the explosion was not less than that of many cannon fired at once. We were all at that distance struck down by it: the whole air over our heads seemed flame, and what alarmed us infinitely more was that we thought we were buried alive; for the explosion happening near the shaft, or passage down into the mine; we heard a noise of stones falling down this place, and saw some very large ones. We took it for granted the shaft was choaked up, and we lost for ever; but Providence ordered better for us; for, on examining the place, we found the explosion had only forced away some large masses of Rock, which fell clear down, and had not stuck in their passage. This was an escape so narrow, that I resolved never to go down into a Mine again; and happy it was for me that I did so, for this explosion, terrible as it was, was nothing to what followed soon after, and of eighteen persons which were at that time in the Mine, I only am now alive to tell it.

The Mine, in which this happened, was an old work, and communicated in different places with two others, which had been long before worked, and their passages filled up again. The breaking into these had often given the Miners trouble, offending them with ill smells, and sometimes striking them down as dead. In all probability some of these unhappy persons, at the time of their fate, struck his pick into some of these deserted Caverns, which I suppose to have been full of this Damp, and which taking fire at their candles destroyed them all.

What we know of it is this; as myself and family sat at breakfast, in a parlour which looked upon the shaft of the Mine; the opening of which was covered with a frame of solid wood-work, supporting wheels and pullies, for the drawing up the ore, and letting down and taking up the workmen; we heard a noise of an explosion loud and terrible. At the same instant our eyes were struck with a dreadful view

Generated on 2025-05-12 17:53 GMT / https://hdl.handle.net/2027/iau.31858022058535
Public Domain, Google-digitized / http://www.hathitrust.org/access_use#pd-google
Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

of a vaſt column of fire burſting up out of the ſhaft, which was the colour of burning Salt Petre, and aroſe in a compact body to the height of forty yards.

The whole was over in leſs time than I have been writing the laſt ten ſyllables. We had no hope of the eſcape of the Miners; and when we came to the ſhaft; we found it filled up with broken Rock from its ſides. The whole frame of wood-work, though very ſolid and heavy, was torn up and gone; but we were ſoon acquainted with what became of it, by a melancholy account that it had fallen on a Cottage at the bottom of the hill, which it had beat down to the ground, and killed the man of the houſe, and maimed all the reſt of the family.

In about an hour after this, we were informed that the body of one of the Miners was found toſſed to a vaſt diſtance beyond this Cottage. This unhappy creature had been probably juſt in the way of the ſhaft or opening, when the exploſion happened, and ſo was toſſed up into the air with the wood-work, and carried by the violence of the ſhock to this diſtance; while the reſt were ſuffocated below, and then buried in the ruins.

EJECTED MINISTERS.

DR. SAMUEL ANNESLEY was ejected from St. *Giles'* Cripplegate. He was a moſt ſincere, godly, humble man: an Iſraelite indeed. One that may be ſaid to be ſanctified from the womb; inaſmuch as he was ſo early under ſerious impreſſions, that he often declared he never knew the time that he was not converted.

A little after his firſt entrance upon the work of the Miniſtry, he was fixed at *Cliff* in *Kent*, in the room of a Miniſter, whoſe life and converſation had been notoriouſly ſcandalous. The rude and ignorant people were upon that account extremely fond

Generated on 2025-05-12 17:53 GMT / https://hdl.handle.net/2027/iau.31858022058535
Public Domain, Google-digitized / http://www.hathitrust.org/access_use#pd-google
Digitized by Google
Original from UNIVERSITY OF IOWA